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BARNEY & BETTY RUBBLE

ALL NEW

The FLINTSTONES' NEIGHBORS

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
C.A.E.
AUTHORITY

Barney & Betty Rubble



BARNEY & BETTY

in

"BEDLAM in BEDROCK"

I ALWAYS CUT MY LAWN
BEFORE FRED'S SO'S I
KIN ENJOY WATCHING
HIM SUFFER!

ANOTHER X%@&#!*
ROCK!

D-3669

I'LL JUST TOSS IT BACK
WHERE IT CAME FROM!

HEH-
HEH!

CLONK!

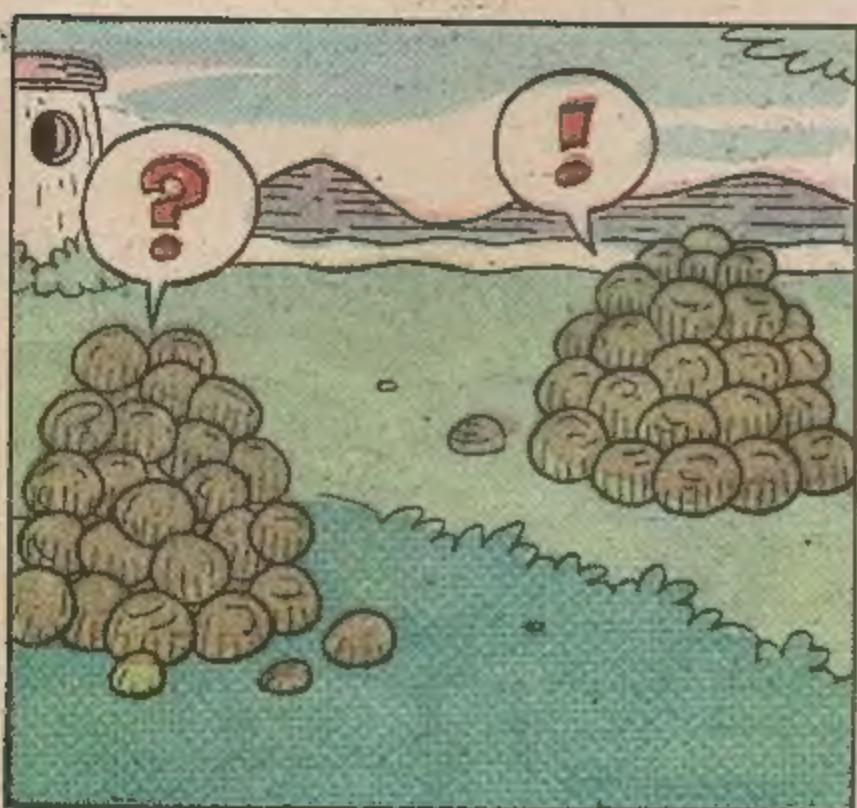
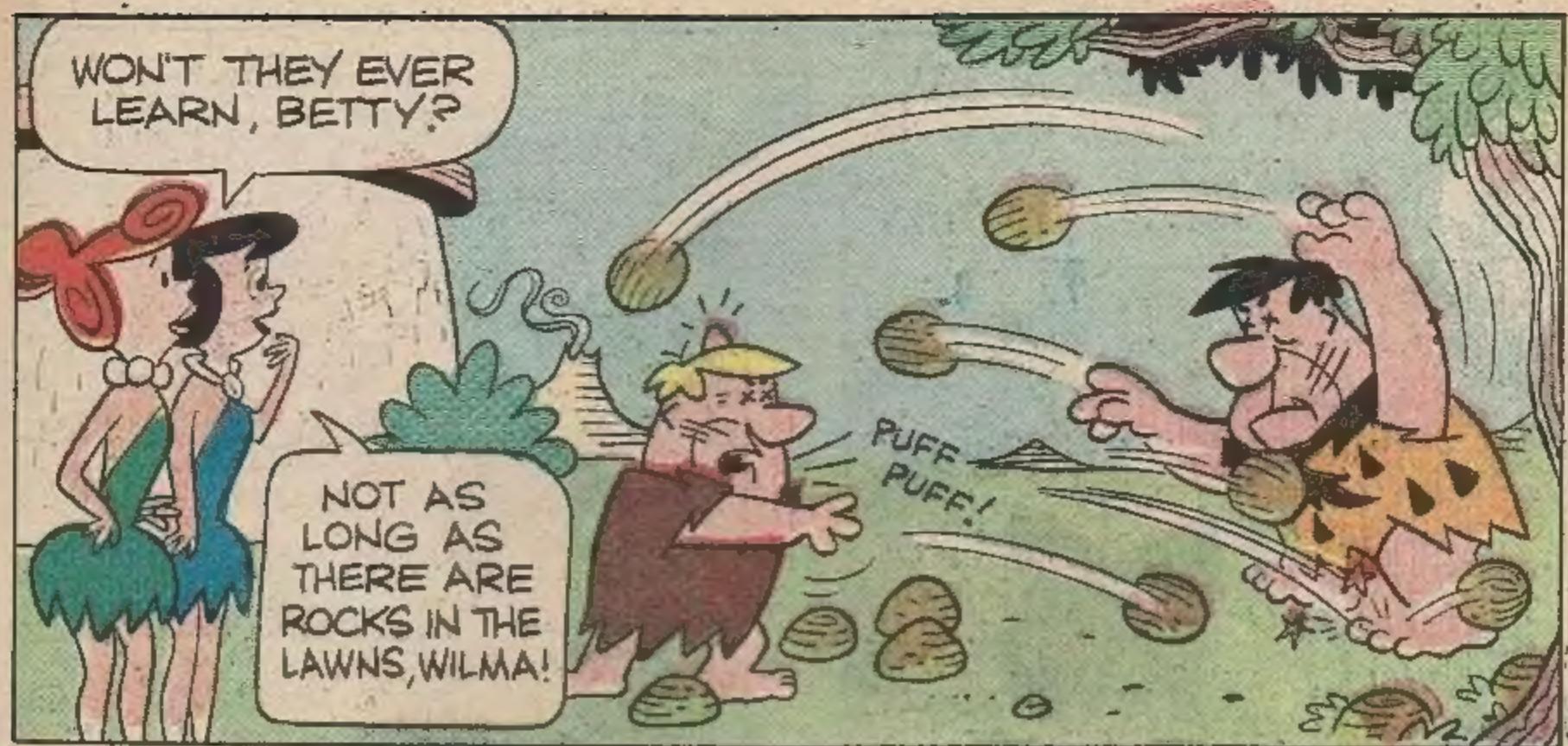
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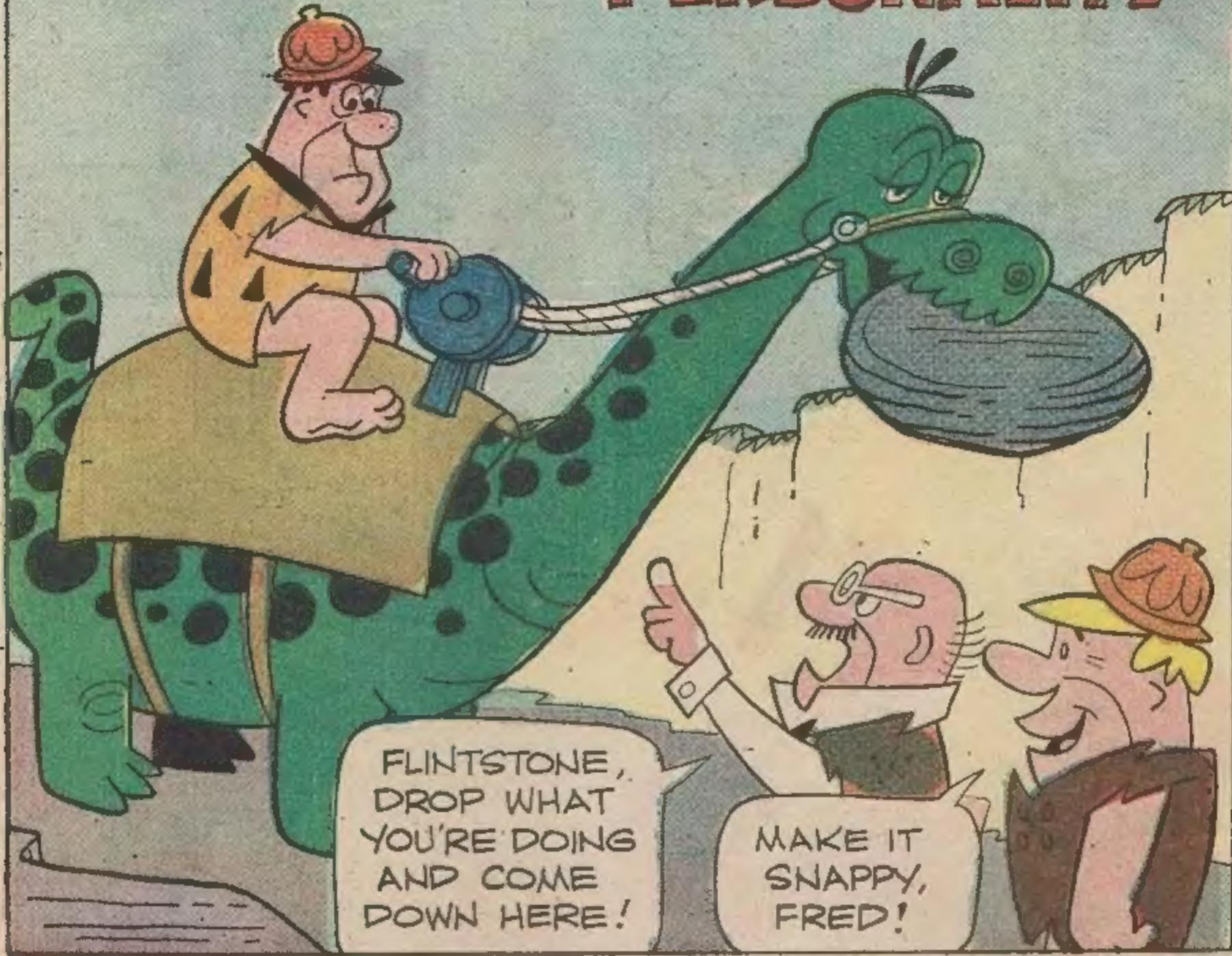




BARNEY BETTY

in

A DUEL PERSONALITY



SURE! YOU WANT TO TELL ME YOU PICKED THE NEW FOREMAN - ME!

GUESS AGAIN, OL' BUDDY!



WHO ELSE COULD HE PICK, BARN? I MEAN, IT WAS BETWEEN YOU AN' ME, AN'- OH NO!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY MR. RUBBLE, FRED... JUST CALL ME BOSS!

UH - FRED - CLEAN THIS MESS UP RIGHT AWAY!



I DESERVED THE PROMOTION!

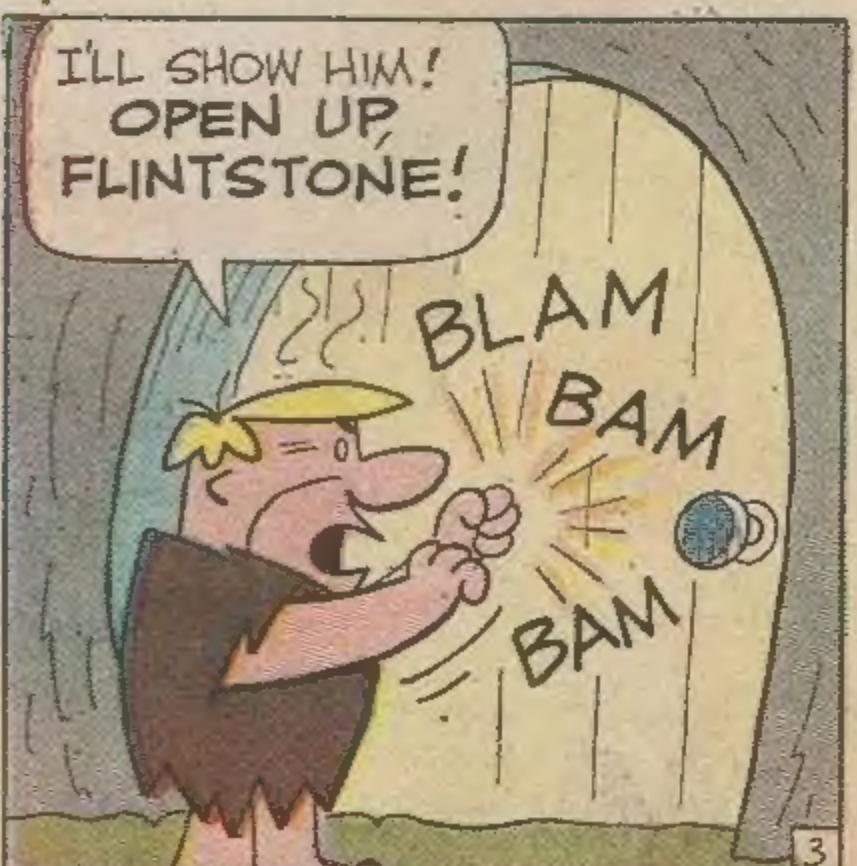
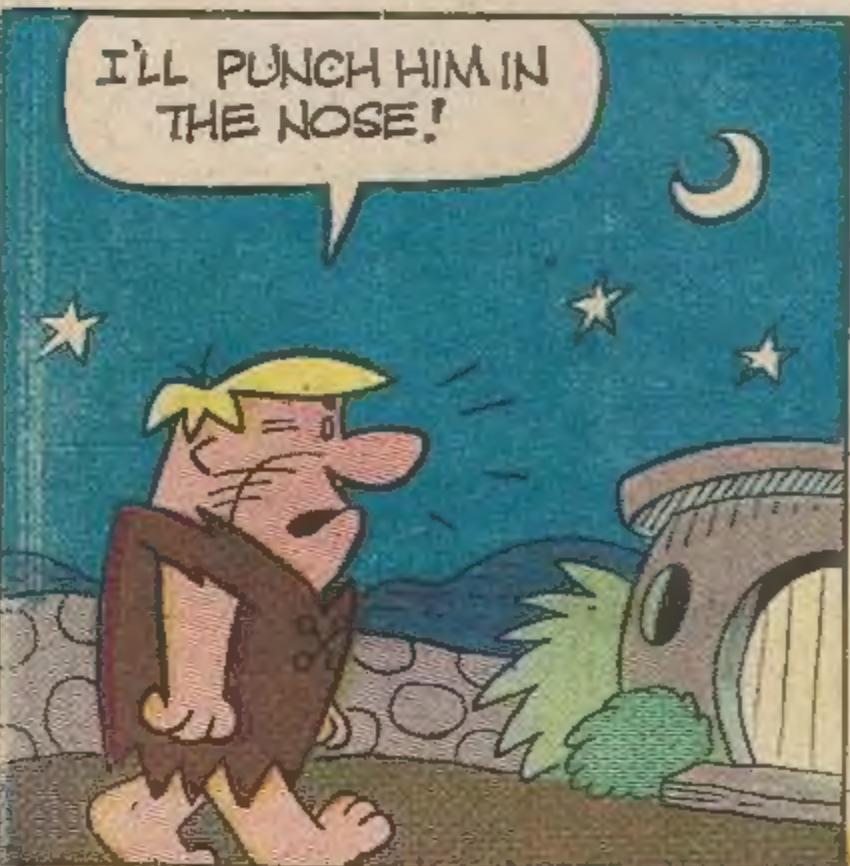
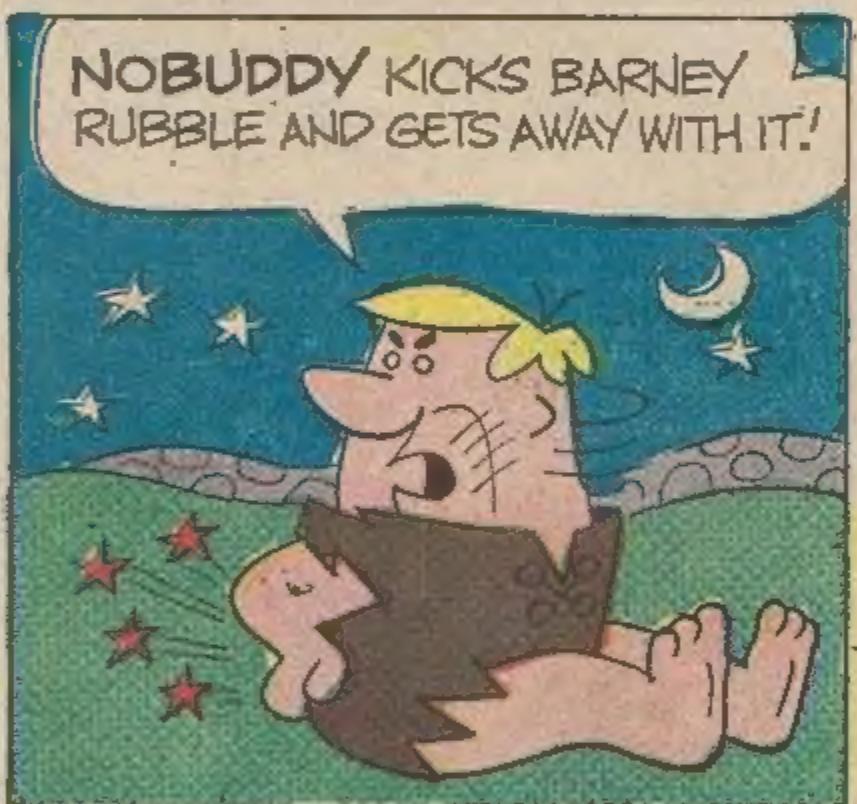
THE SAWED OFF RUNT'LL MAKE LIFE MISERABLE FOR ME!

FASTER, FRED!

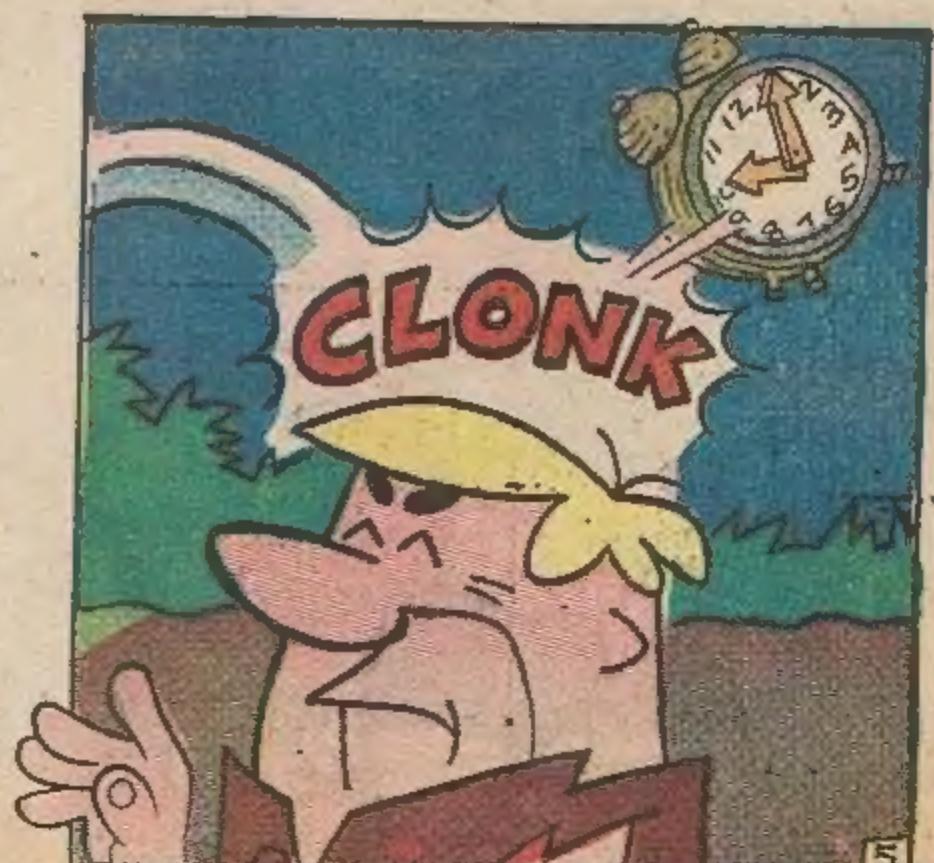


QUITTIN' TIME! I WAS NEVER SO GLAD TO HEAR THE WHISTLE IN MY LIFE!









NEXT MORNING

TAKE THAT, FRED!
AN' THAT! AND
THIS!

SWISHHH
ZEEESH
SWASHH

STOP MAKIN' ALL THAT
NOISE, RUBBLE, AND GET
BACK TO BED!

YOU CAN'T
TELL ME WHAT
TO DO,
FLINTSTONE!

DON'T FORGET WHO
MR. SLATE MADE THE
BOSS, FLINTSTONE!

I AIN'T
FORGETTIN'
RUNT! THIS
IS SATURDAY,
AND AROUND
HERE -

I'M THE BOSS!
WHADDYA
GOTTA SAY
TO THAT?

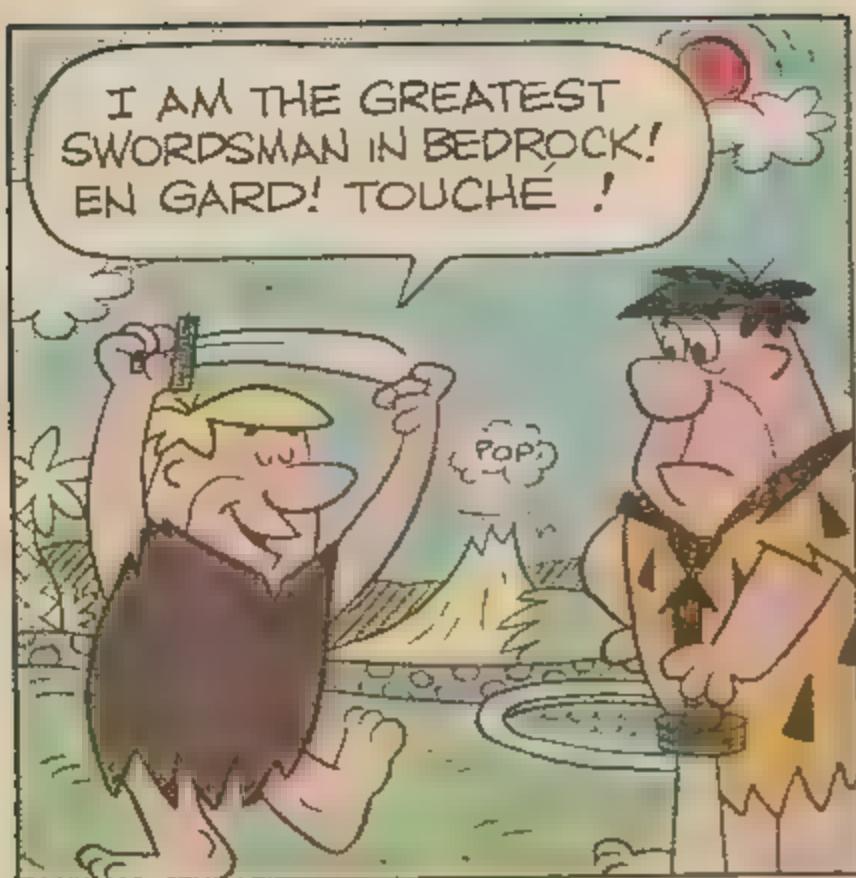
UH--
HIYA,
BOSS?

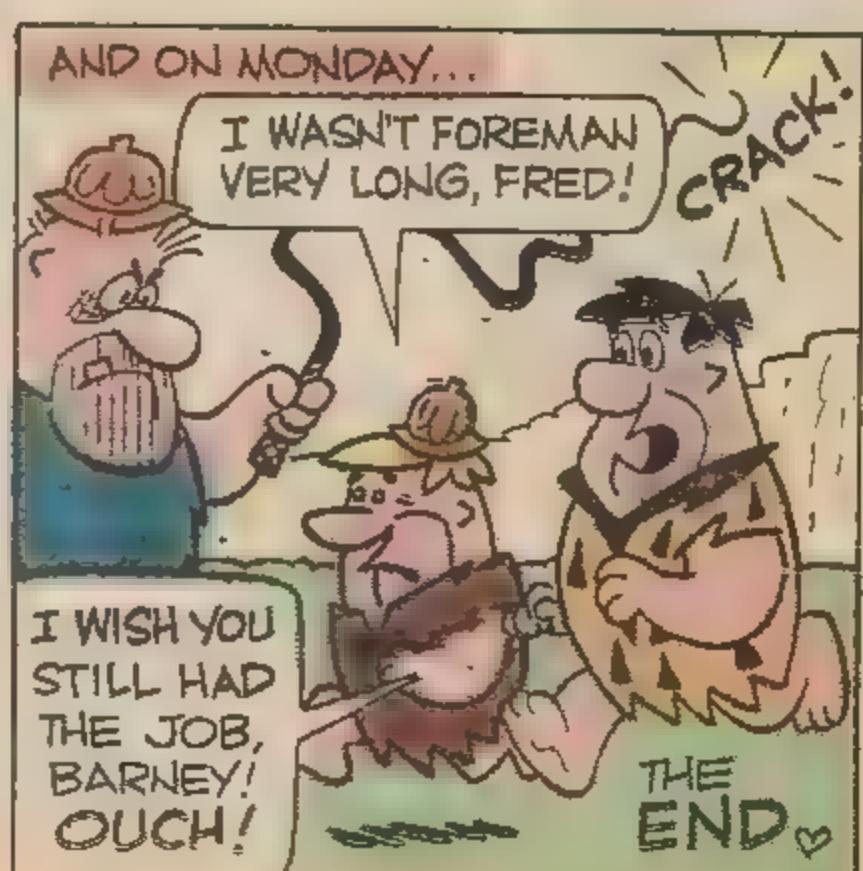
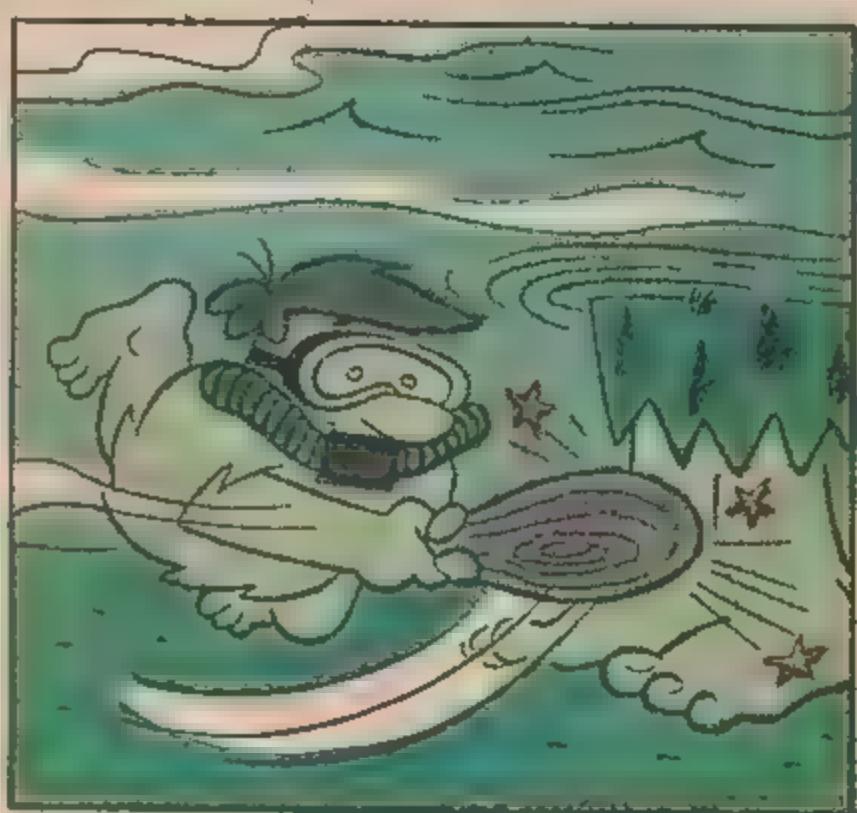
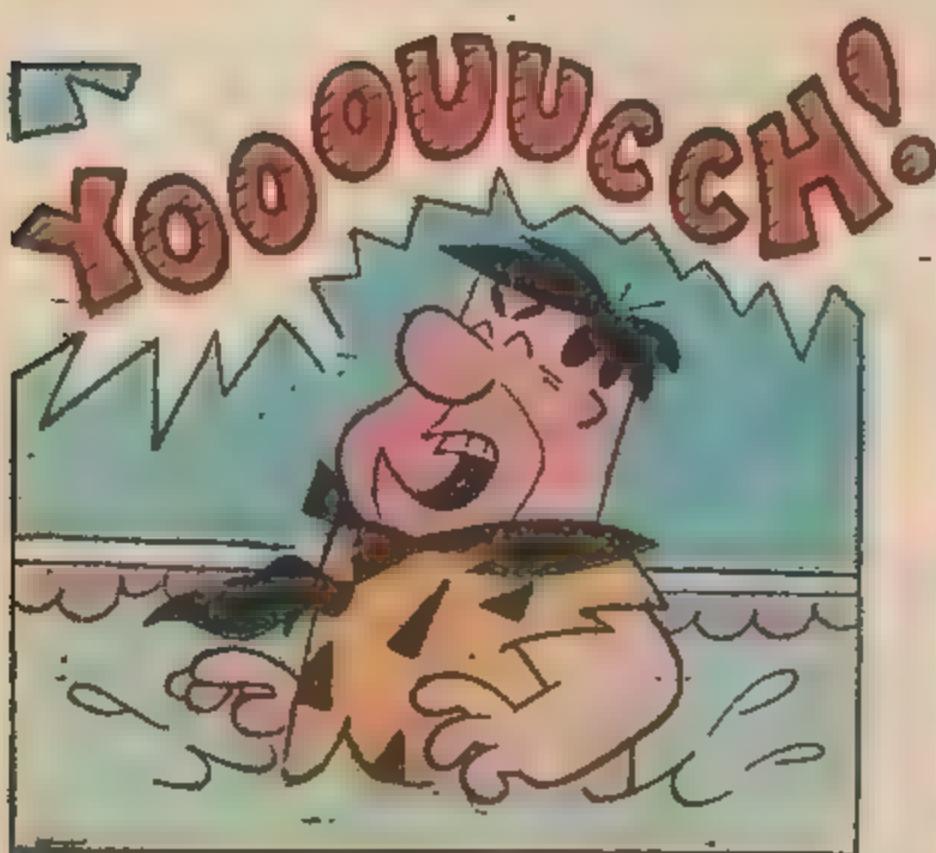
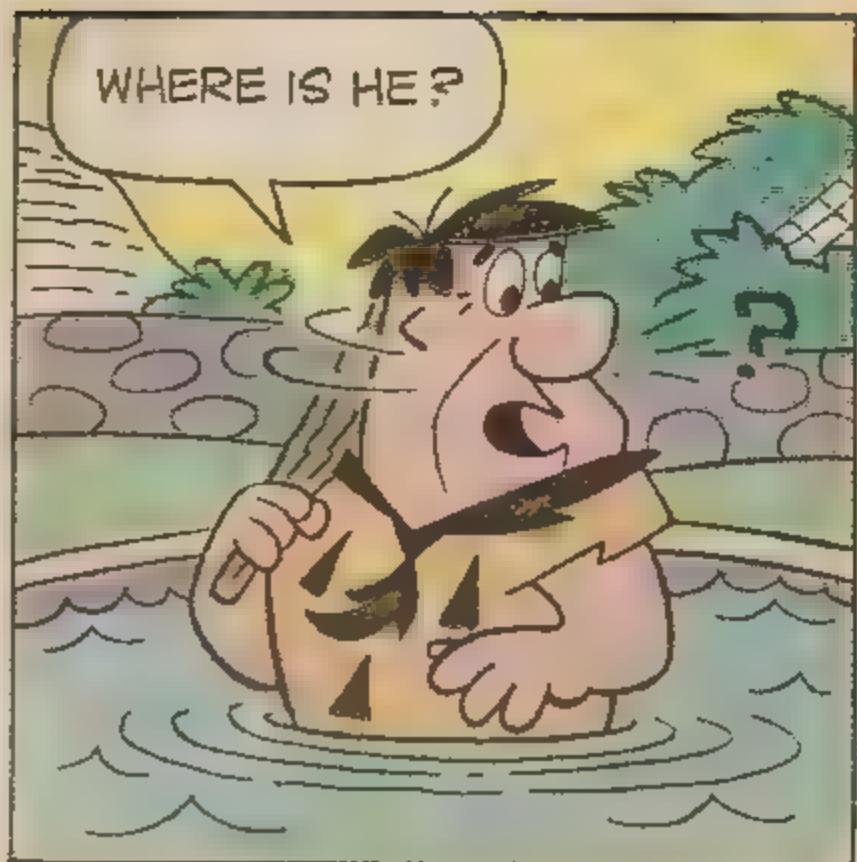
PICK A SWORD,
FLINTSTONE! GO
AHEAD... WE'RE
GOING TO SETTLE
THIS LIKE GENTLEMEN!

ARE THEY SERIOUS,
BETTY?

BARNEY IS,
WILMA! AND THOSE
SWORDS ARE SHARP!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE





Boomers, Manners and Groaners

"For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing a word or doesn't make the meaning clear of a thought, those little kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. And how happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

There are times when the students seem to come up with unusual ideas. Perhaps original and then again, perhaps they have heard them from others. We were talking about Evolution. Then Frank raised his hand. He had something to tell the class.

"We got our noses in the wrong place. When it is cold you can get frost bitten. That happened to my sister last winter. We should have the nose on our right hand. Then when it is cold you can put the hand with the nose in your pocket and keep it warm."

I hadn't as yet gotten over that idea when Diana made her contribution to the subject.

"We should have had one eye in front and one eye in back. So when you cross a street you can see if there is a car coming your way. It would help prevent a lot of accidents."

"I saw a picture of some kind of god or goddess," said Tommy, "with a lot of hands. Now that seems a good idea to me. We should have at least four or five extra hands. Sometimes my mother sends me to the grocery store. With only two hands it is difficult to carry all the packages. So you can see that with four hands it would be very easy."

"Why not also four legs," added Murray. "I like to play soccer. If I could kick with one leg right after the other, it certainly would help my game."

At this point I had that funny feeling down the back of my spine that the kids were taking control of the lesson away from me.

"Only one more question or suggestion," I said. "Then we go to our next topic."

Lillian raised her hand. She had something to tell the

class.

"I went to a birthday party last week. One boy said to another boy: That's a funny face you are wearing. Is it yours? And the boy had a very smart answer. He replied: "It isn't my face at all. It belongs to your twin brother. He lent it to me for this party. Thought I could scare people with it. Did I scare you?"

There is one experience I had while teaching decimals that I will never forget. I wrote the following on the board: "7.3".

"Now if you multiply that by 10 what will be the answer?" I asked.

"It will be 73," said Frank to me. And he was correct.

So I took the board eraser and removed the decimal point.

"Now who can tell me where the decimal point is?" I then asked.

"It is on the bottom of your board eraser," replied Howard.

And coming to think of it, he was correct at that!

Can you remember when you study fractions? What a nice and easy world it would be if we had division without fractions. Mariane was a new girl to our school and she was put into my class. We have a five minute test on division and fractions. One look at the short examination paper and she started to cry.

"What's the matter?" I asked her very gently as the tears began to stream down her cheeks.

"I can divide 12 by 2 and it comes out 6. I can divide 14 by 2 and it comes out 7. But I don't know how to divide 13 by 2?"

So I just changed the numbers on her examination paper to all even ones so that there would be no fractional remainder. And was she happy when I later returned her paper with a mark of 100%. Of course she did later learn what to do with fractions. But maybe the world would be a better place without them. Who knows? It isn't very satisfactory to divide an apple pie into 8 1/3 slices. What do you do with that 1/3 slice of the apple pie? Especially if there is a party with a lot of kids there. Yet one day one of my students brought me an old 1/2 cent piece. Maybe that is a solution. I don't know.

BARBIE BETTY

in

ROMEO RUBBLE

MY
DREAMBOAT!

WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL
MAN!

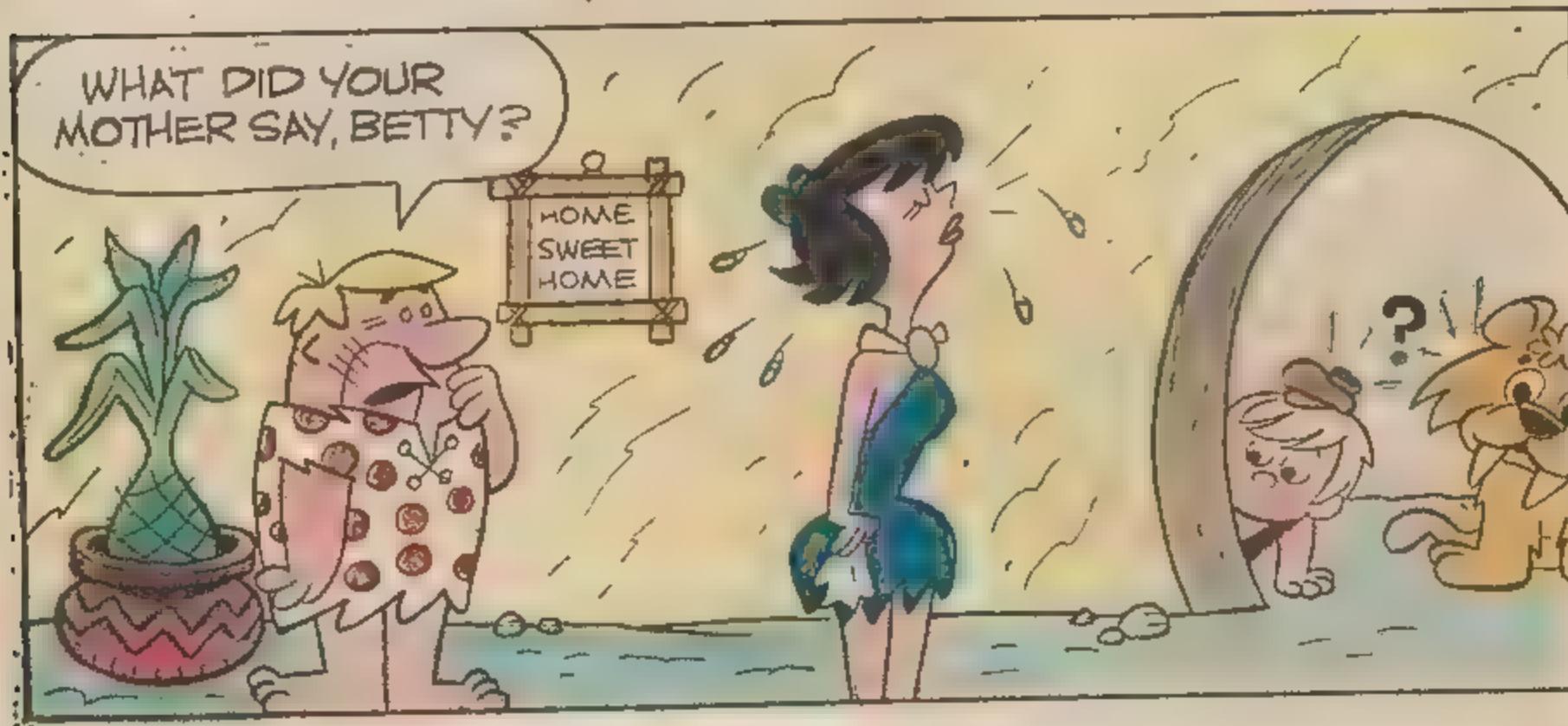
KISS ME,
DARLING!

DON'T
FIGHT,
GIRLS!

JUST GET IN LINE,
I'LL KISS YOU IN TURN!

FIRST YOU, LITTLE
SUGARPLU...

SPLUT!



NO WOMAN WOULD
FALL FOR YOU, YOU
HOMELY LITTLE RUNT!

IZZAT SO!



HOMELY LITTLE RUNT,
AM I? I'LL SHOW THEM!



HURRY, HURRY! I HAVE HERE PERFUME
FROM GAY PAREE! GUARANTEED TO
BE IRRESISTIBLE TO THE FAIR SEX!
A LITTLE DAB'LL DO YA!

A LITTLE DAB'LL DO YA!



I'LL TAKE SOME,
MISTER!



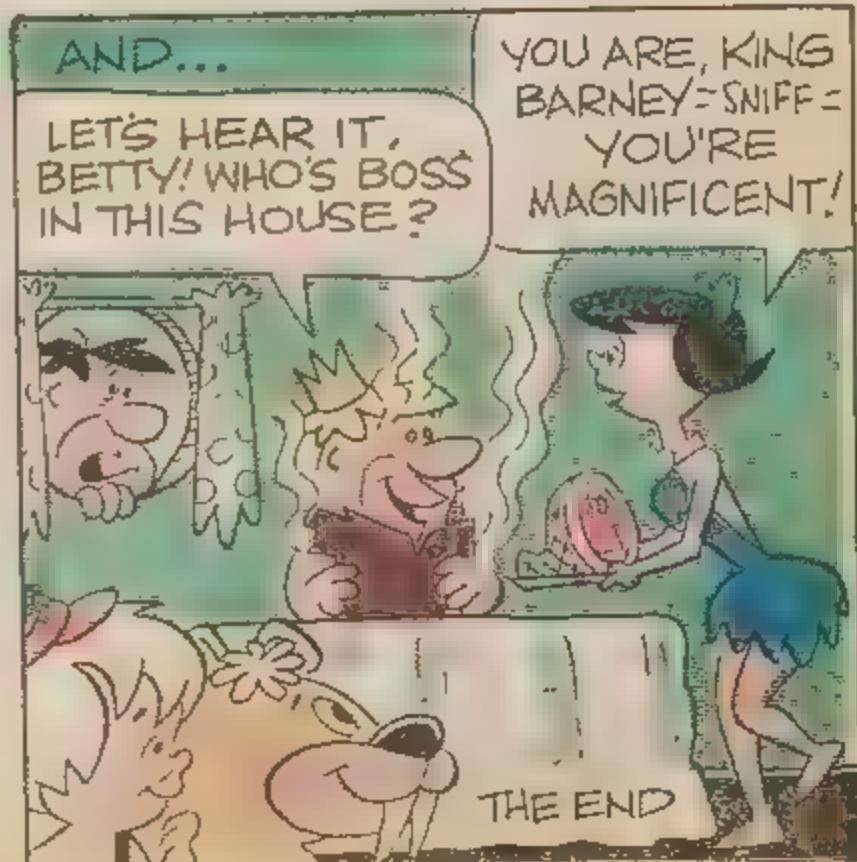
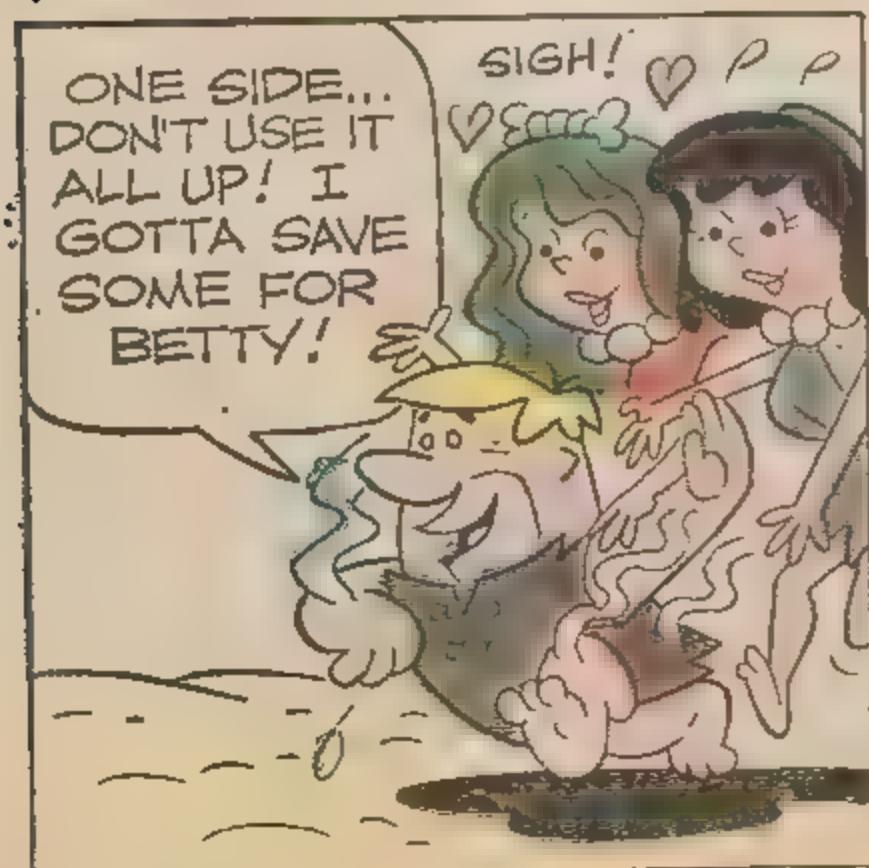
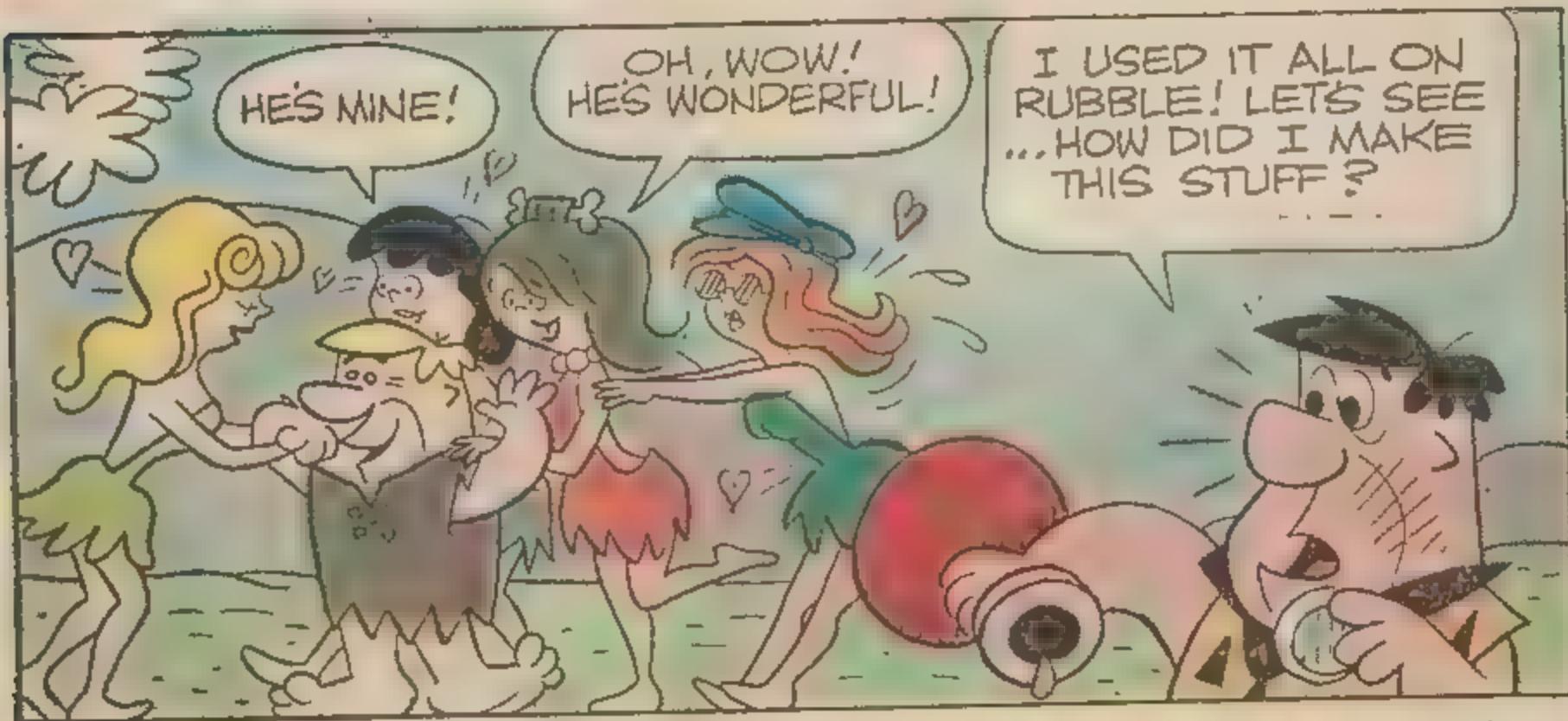
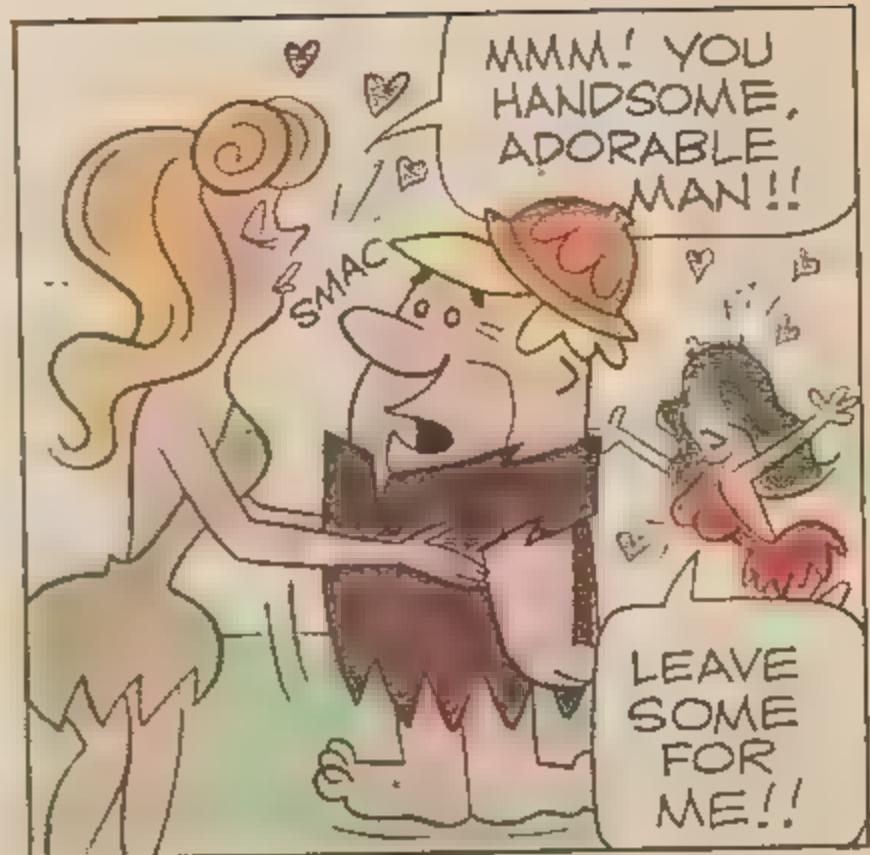
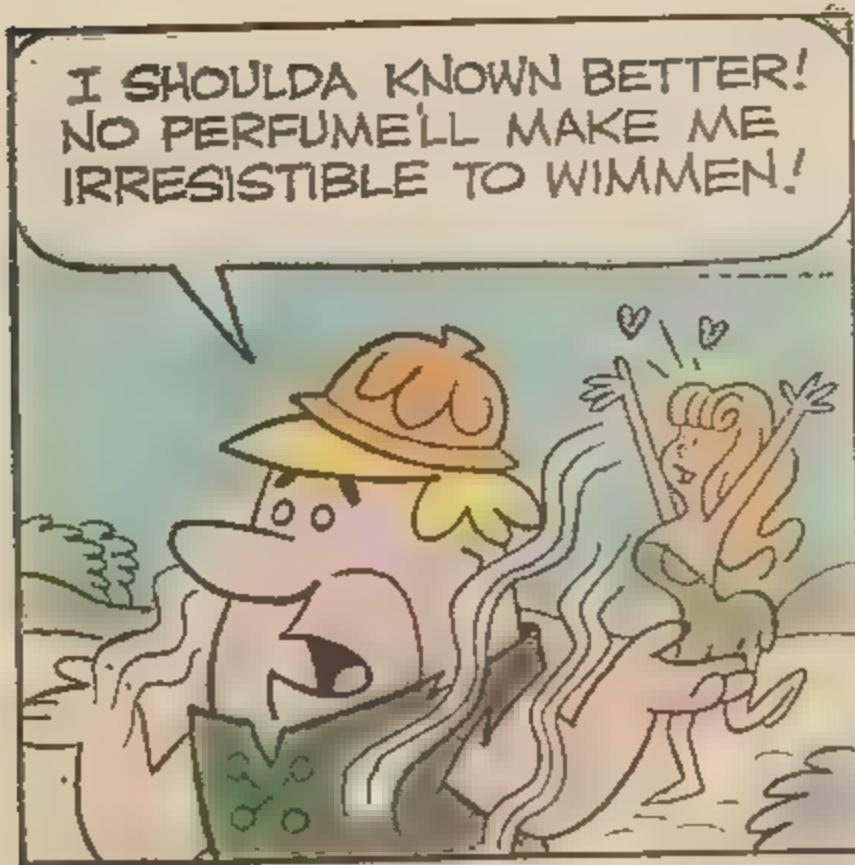
HEE HEE HEE
HEE

CUT
IT
OUT!



THAT WAS FRED PLAYIN' A STUPID
JOKE! I'LL FIX HIM! THAT CRUMMY
FAKE PERFUME IS REALLY STRONG!





BARNEY & BETTY

IN

THE WINNER!

WHO IS IT,
BETTY?

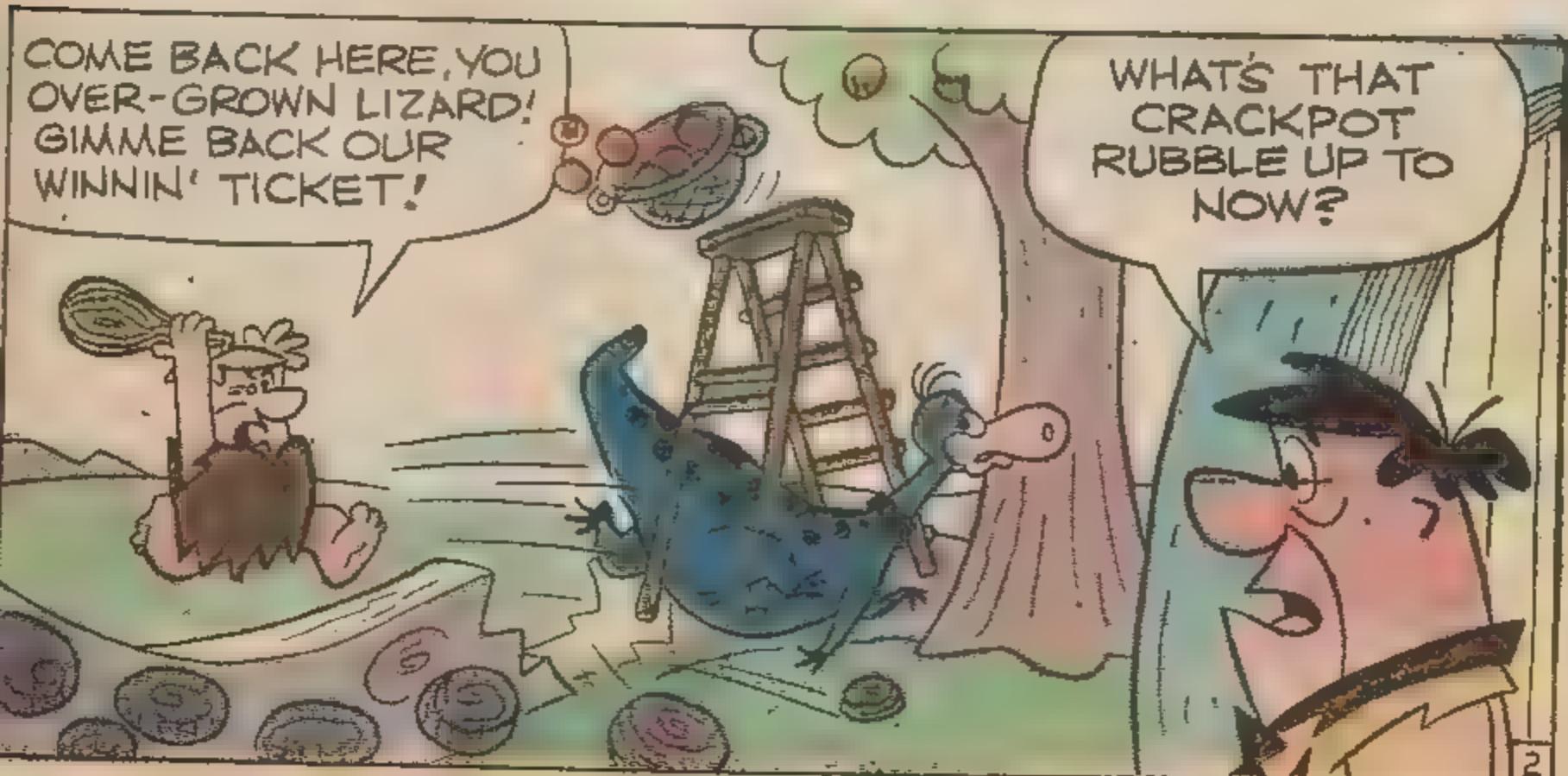
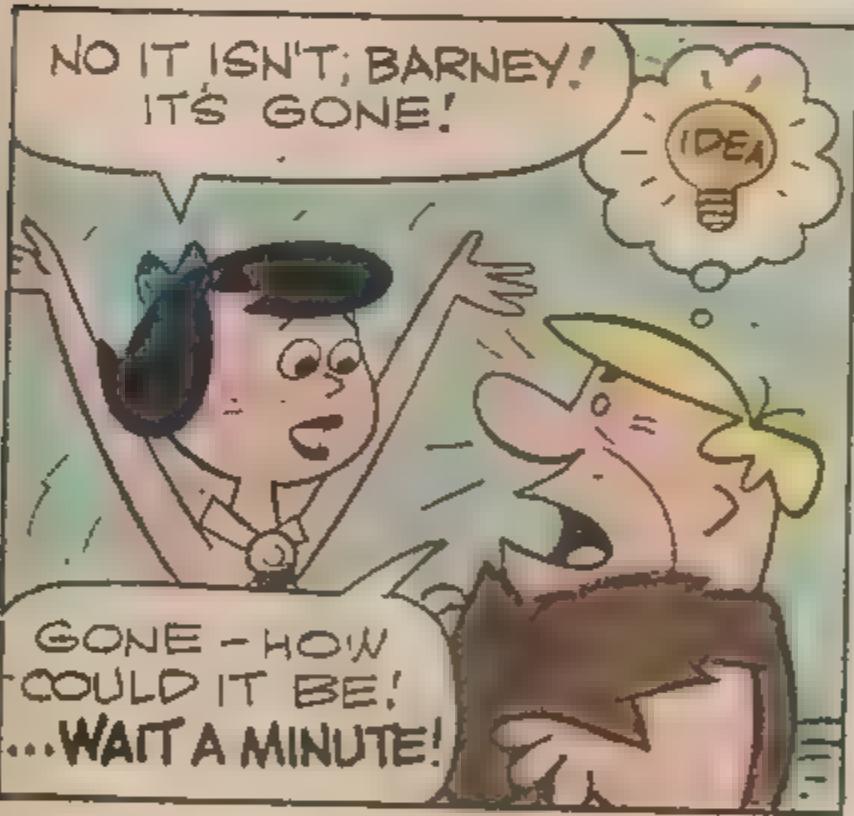
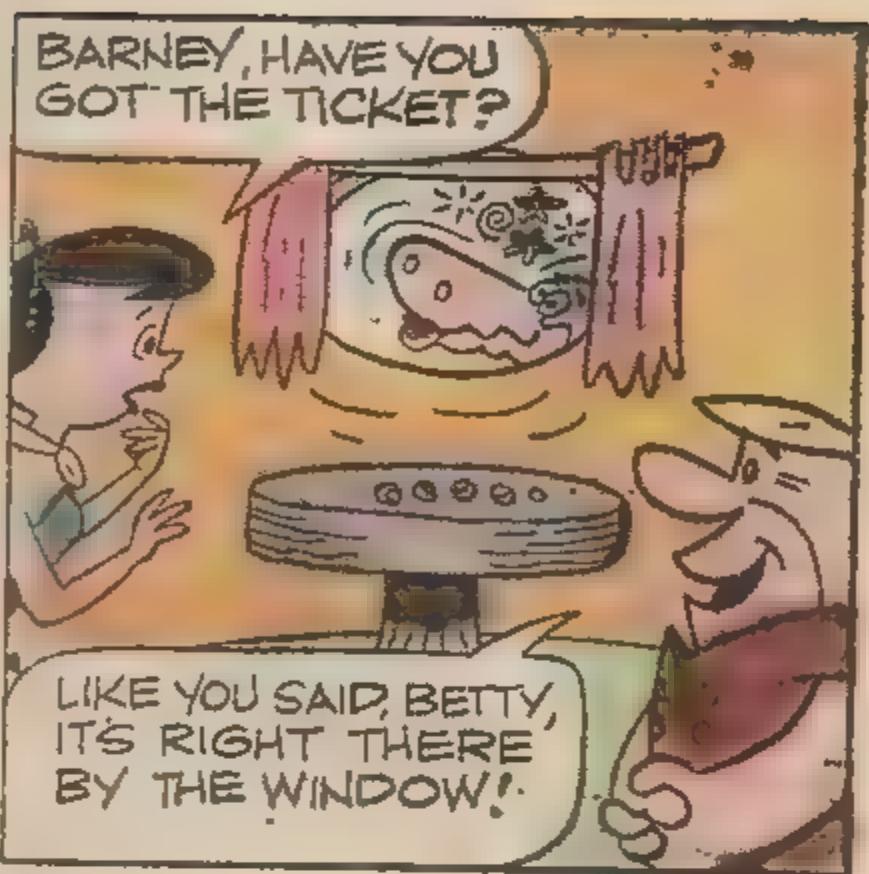
YES, THIS IS MRS.
BARNEY RUBBLE!

WE WON? THAT'S
WONDERFUL!

AN AUTOMOBILE?
A SUPER DELUXE
ZOOMWAY EIGHT?

WHAT DID WE
WIN, BETTY?

OH, WE HAVE
THE LOTTERY
TICKET... IT'S
RIGHT HERE!





COME ON, DINO... I
WANTA BE FRIENDS!



COME AND VISIT US, DINO!
WE'RE GONNA HAVE A DELICIOUS
DINNER TONIGHT! YOU'LL BE
GUEST OF HONOR!

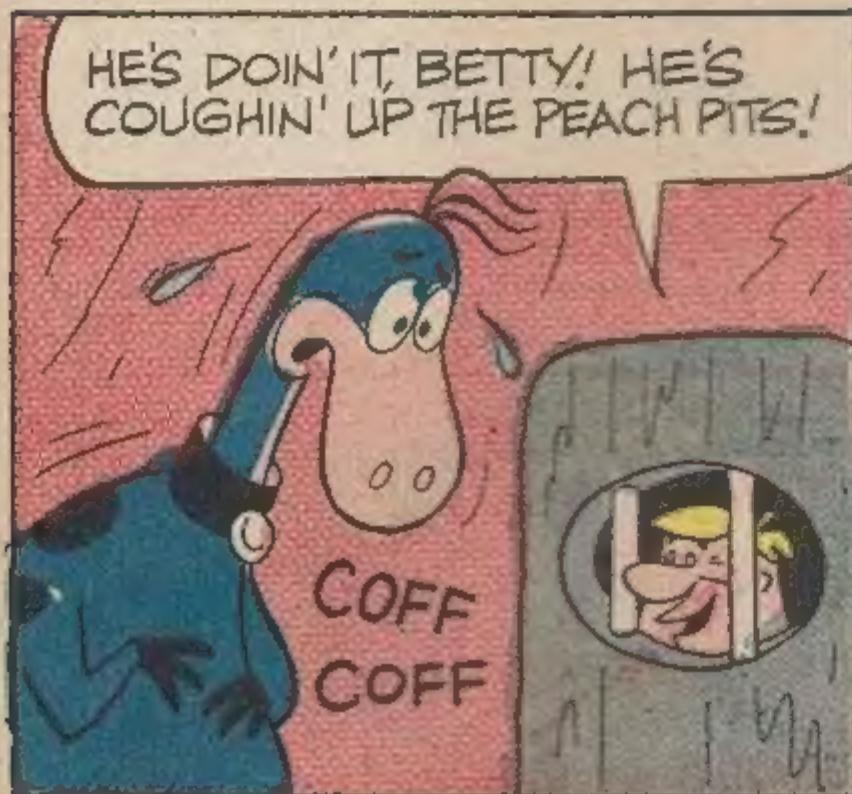
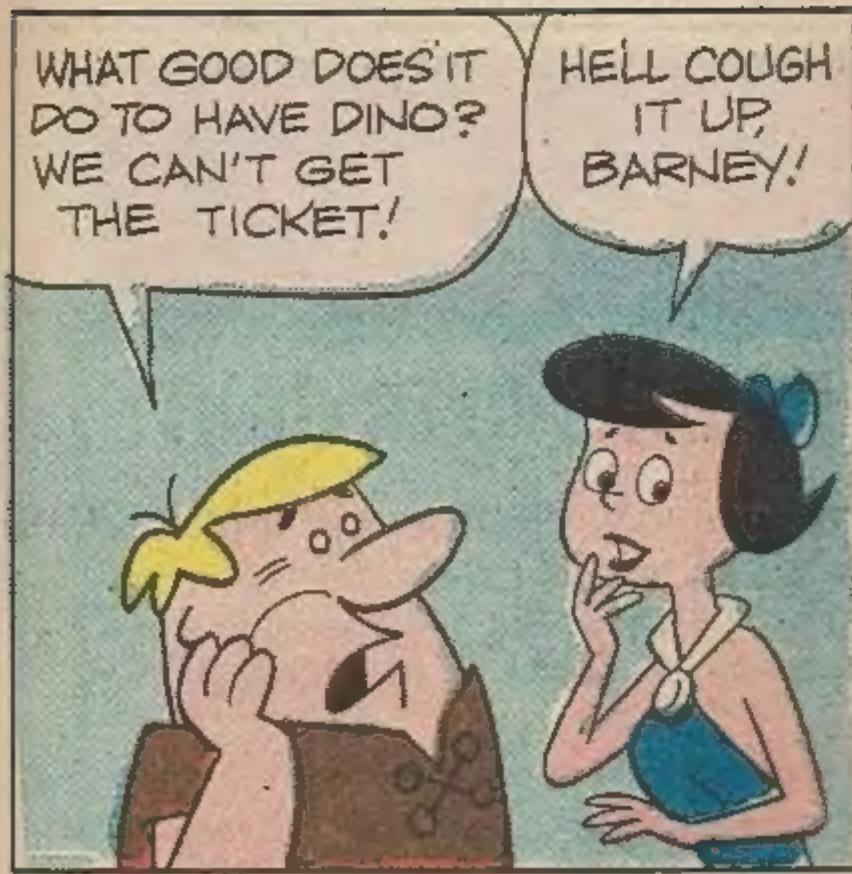


YOU'RE ASKIN' FOR IT, YOU
STUPID LOOKIN'...

BARNEY,
WAIT!







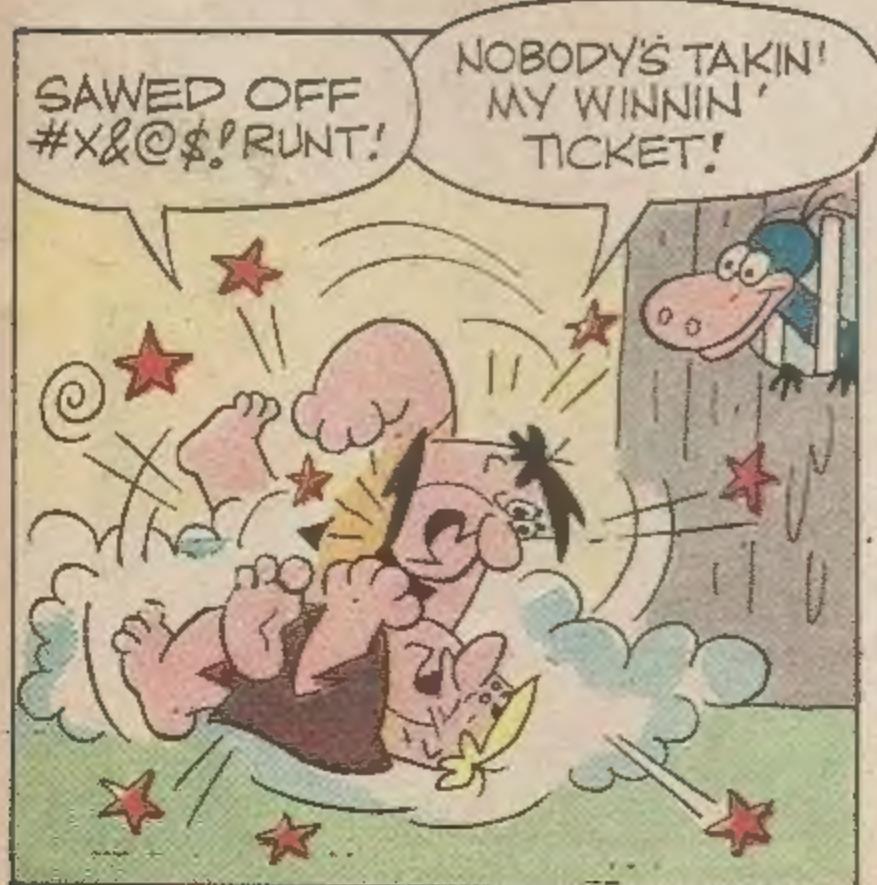
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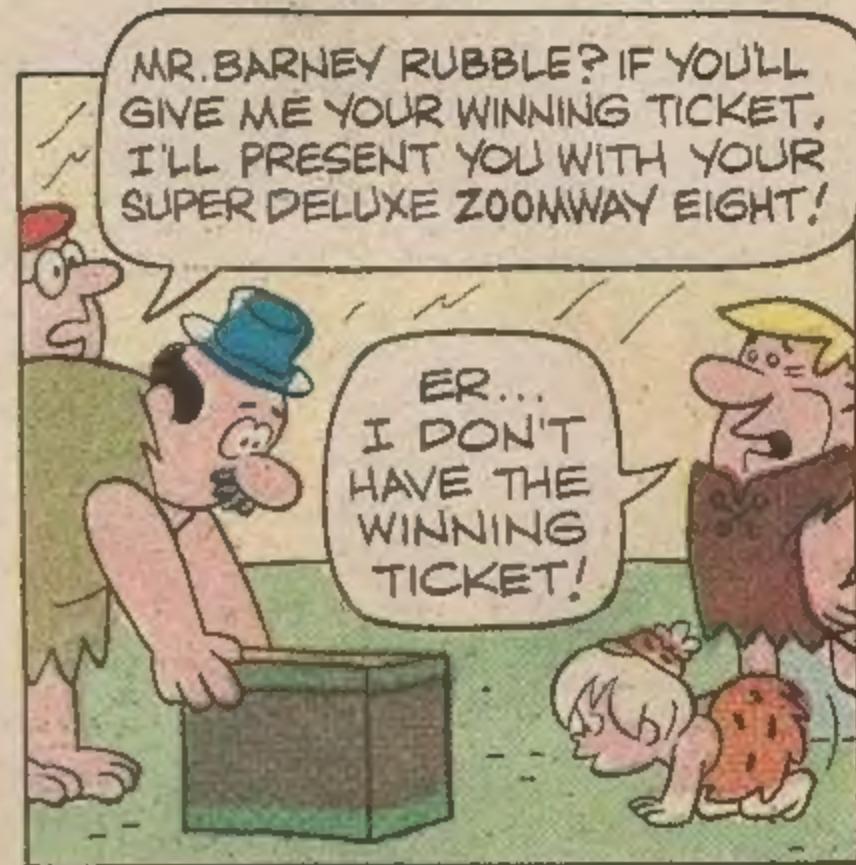
THE MAN SAID IF WE
LOSE OUR TICKET, FRED
WILL GET THE CAR!

OH,
NO!

RUBBLE, YOU'VE
GOT DINO AND
I WANT HIM
BACK RIGHT
NOW!

WELL GIVE HIM
BACK WHEN HE
GIVES BACK OUR
WINNING TICKET
ON THE CAR,
FLINTSTONE!





THE
end